

# Tribe, Joyride

(Greg)

Ticket in my hand I'm waiting  
Thinking this will be the time  
Imagine it will all be mine  
Far away I'll drink and dine  
Spend the night in cities open all the time  
My eyes will shine  
All in all I can't pretend  
It would be wise to try my luck again  
Deep inside I'm smiling just because I know  
Uncle Sam he runs an honest show  
All in all I can't pretend  
It would be wise to try my luck again  
The jakpot's up it's up again  
It towers over mortal men  
And just to think that if I win  
I could alter who I am  
And I know that in the end  
If I don't win I'll try again  
And I feel good I'm doing my share  
The profits go to Medicare  
And I'll be standing here in line  
Spend my money bide my time  
The jakpot's up it's up again  
I can cash in I can still win